# The Cradle of the Sea

## Chapter 2

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*The Cradle Of The Sea*

# Chapter 2 — One Who Has Vanished

I WONDER HOW...?

CRACK

MAYBE IF I ASK WHOEVER OWNS THAT BOAT...!

FWSSH

CREEAAAK

UM!

EXCUSE ME!

CLOMP

CLANG

SFX: HOOONK

FLUTTER

FLUTTER

SFX: HOOONK

IF WE TAKE A SHIP...

CAW

CHUG CHUG CHUG

CREAK... CREAK

CREAK... CREAK

WOOSH WOOSH

SLSSSSH

...?

CREAK CREAK

AH... THAT IS...

WHERE IS THAT BLACK SHIP GOING?

...? IS HE MAD?

WHAT...?

FWSH FWSH

WHERE WE'RE GOING IS...

...

YOU'RE ASKING WITH ONLY AN HOUR TO DEPARTURE?

IF I CAN,

I'D LIKE TO DO SO AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!

VVVVV

UM.

HOW CAN I GET PASSAGE ON BOARD...?!

CREAK CREAK

AMERICA.

!

PLEASE CAN'T YOU TELL ME?!

I'LL TAKE YOU FOR FIVE POUNDS*.

WHAT?

*Roughly $800-1000 in today's terms.

WOBBLE

FIDGET

THAT...

MUCH MONEY?

SWOOSSHHH

AND YOU HAVE A SMALL CHILD, TOO.

FOR YOU TO TRAVEL ON A SHIP LIKE THIS SAFELY, MONEY'S NECESSARY.

SPLOSH.

SWOOSSHHH

YOU DON'T HAVE IT, RIGHT?

GO HOME.

FLOMP

HOW ABOUT I WORK FOR MY PASSAGE WHILE I'M ON BOARD?

THEN...

WORK ON THE SHIP?

DON'T BE STUPID! IT'S NOT THE KIND OF WORK A WOMAN CAN DO. IT'S REALLY DANGEROUS!

HEY.

...

I...

I CAN DO IT! I'LL DO IT! PLEASE, THERE'S SOMEONE WE JUST HAVE TO MEET, SO...

...

EVEN...

CLANG

FWOOSH

IF YOU END UP LIKE THIS?

!

UNLESS YOU AND YOUR CHILD WANT TO DIE.

GO HOME.

SFX: SHIVER

BE SEEING YOU.

BACK TO WORK.

RUSTLE

HOOOOONK

HEY! GIVE US A HAND HERE!

CREAK CREAK

...

UM.

WAIT!

SFX: LOOM

...

GO HOME."

"YOU DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF MONEY.

THAT MEANS...

IF I GO...

SFX. BAM

SFX: BOOM

MONICA!

I FINALLY FOUND YOU!

!

TUG

Y' WON'T GET AWAY A SECOND TIME!

GASP

NOW COME ALONG QUIETLY!

Y'RE GONNA EARN ME A LOTTA MONEY!

MAYBE I CAN STILL GET ABOARD!

CREAK

CREAK

CAW

CREAK

CAWWW

KNOCK

KNOCK

KNOCK

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

TAP

PSSSSHHH

CAW

-OOM

THE WAREHOUSE DISTRICT...?

CAAAW

ENTER.

KNOCK

KNOCK

WHY HERE ?

KNOCK

KNOCK

MASTER.

THEY'RE HERE.

SFX: CLICK

SO YOU'VE COME.

SFX: CLICK

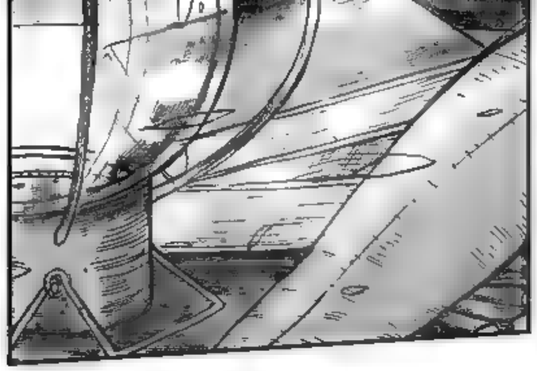
COME INSIDE.

!

THE MONEY FIRST!

HEY

JUST THE GIRL.



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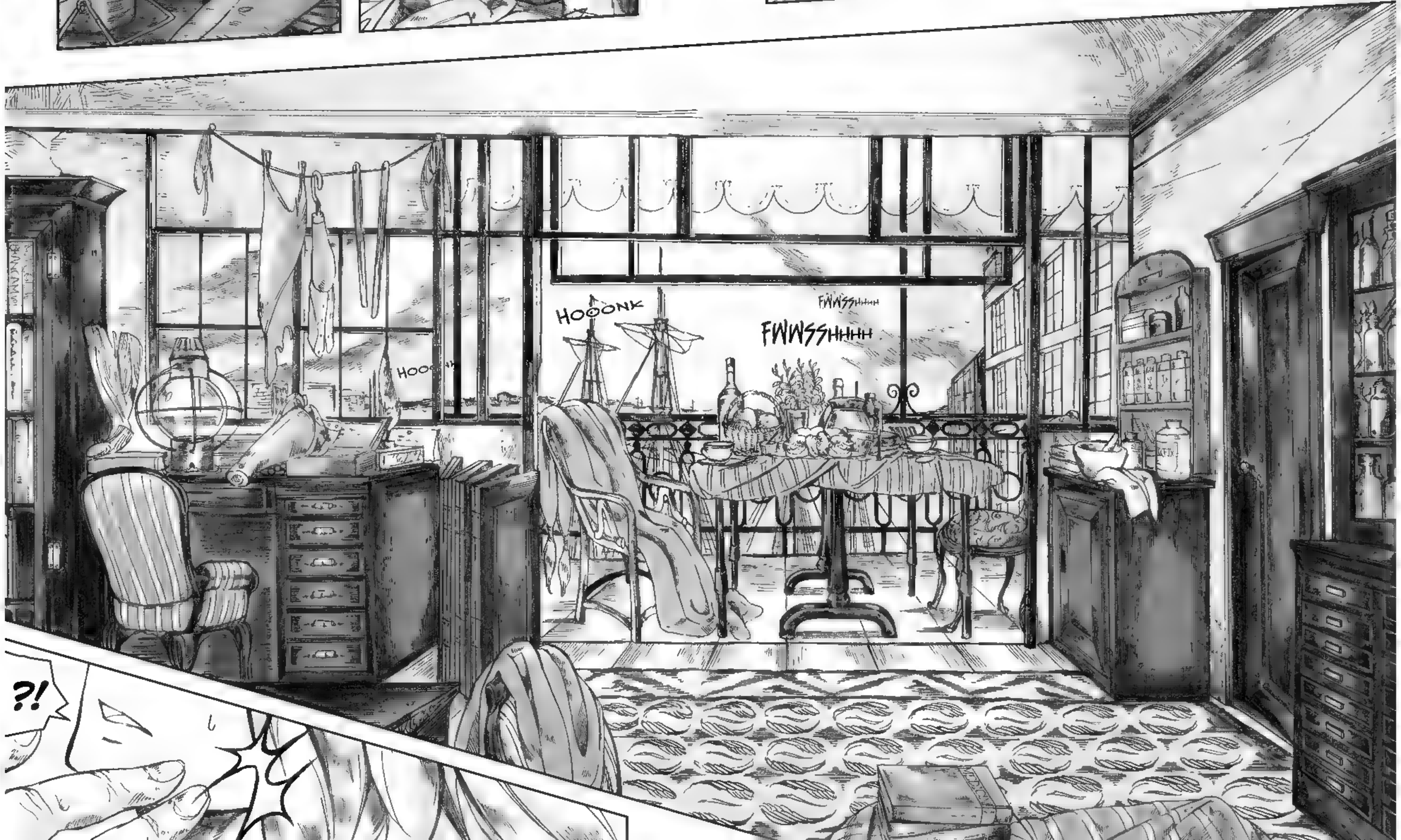

HOOONK
FWWSSHHHH
FWWSSHHHH
?!

SFX: GLARE

Rol

To

GO HOME.

FWIP

YOU LOOK LIKE HER, BUT THAT'S ALL.

SQUINT

PLEASE, WAIT.

AH...

THEN I'LL NEVER ...!

WHAT'S THIS.

YOU STILL HAVE MORE TO SAY?

I WAS TOLD THAT IF I CAME HERE, I WOULD GET MONEY...

...

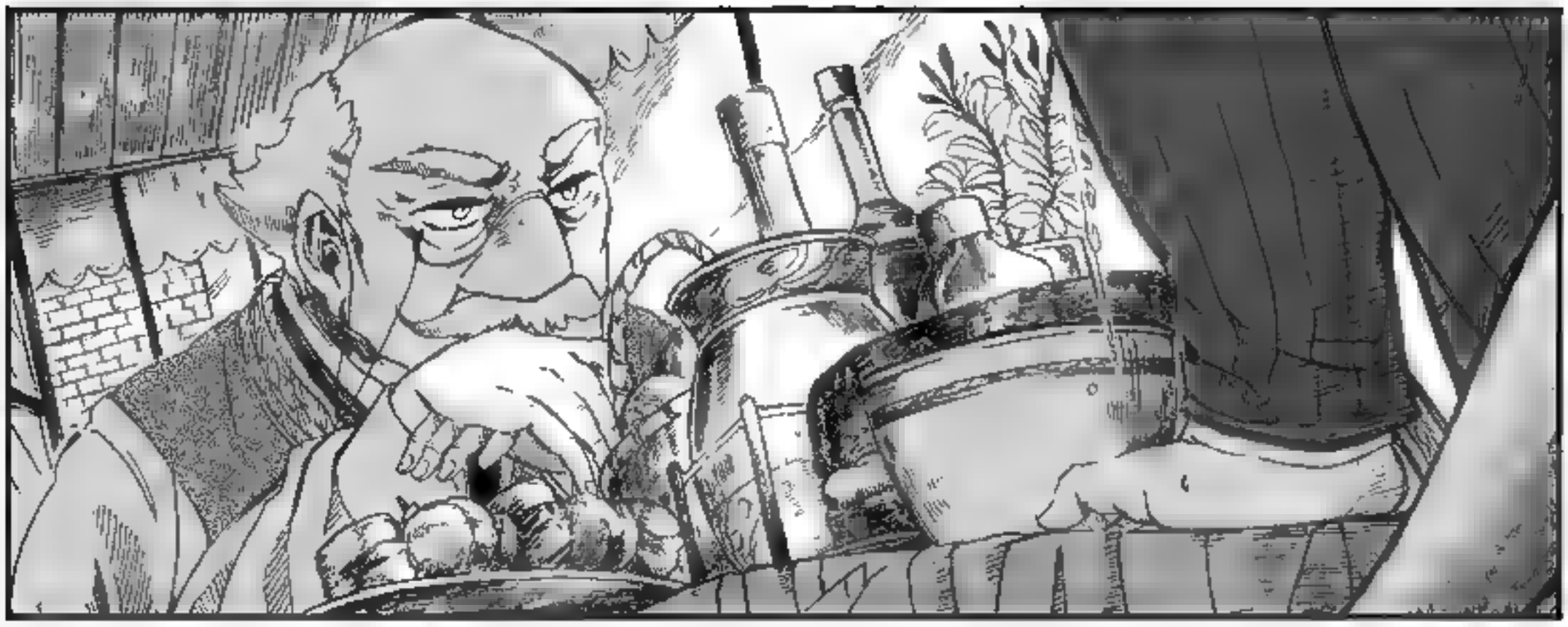
...

DROP

DROP

DROP

DROP



ANSWER THE QUESTION.

THAT CHILD...
IS HE YOURS?
FLINCH

...
YES.

AND YOU...?
IT'S OKAY. HE'LL NEVER FIND OUT.

WHY DID YOU BRING ME HERE?

DO YOU SEE THAT THERE?

MY NAME IS SAMUEL WILBUR.

I'M A DOCTOR.

SHE'S MY DAUGHTER.

SEVERAL YEARS EARLIER, SHE VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE.

NOW THAT MY LEG IS BAD ...

I'VE RESIGNED MYSELF TO FAILURE.

Lloyds Bank

I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR HER EVER SINCE, BUT NOBODY HAS EVER SEEN HER.

I ONLY HALF BELIEVED IT, BUT I PROMISED A REWARD IF HE BROUGHT HER.

A GIRL WHO WAS LIVING WITH AN OLDER MAN, WITH NO SIGN OF HER PARENTS IN SIGHT ...

It's her!

Dr Wilbur, I'm sure of it!

SAID HE WAS SURE HE'D FOUND HER.

BUT, JUST THE OTHER DAY, AN ACQUAINTANCE

BUT AS I EXPECTED,

YOU AREN'T HER.

FLUMP

HEY! OPEN UP!

YOU SAID YOU'D GIVE ME MONEY FOR HER, DIDN'TCHA?!

GASP

SFX: WHAM, WHAM

SFX: WHAM, WHAM

THAT MUCH...?!

ARE YOU IN A POSITION TO SAY THAT?

I UNDER-STAND.

HERE'S THE MONEY YOU'RE HOPING FOR.

I'VE KEPT THIS APART FROM WHAT I SPENT TRYING TO FIND MY DAUGHTER.

YOU NEED THIS MONEY, DON'T YOU?

SHE CAN'T USE IT...

THAT'S RIGHT. I CAME HERE TO FIND MONEY FOR MY FARE.

I NEED IT TO, FIND MASTER...

BUT.

I HAVE NO REAL WAY OF KNOWING I'LL SUCCEED.

IT'S ONLY A BELIEF I HOLD.

THAT FEELING...

TO SEARCH FOR SOMEONE IMPORTANT.

SHE'S NO LONGER IN THIS WORLD, SO SHE CAN'T USE IT.

TAKE IT AND GO.

CLENCH

SHE'S ALIVE.

IT HURTS SO MUCH.

WHY... WOULD YOU SAY THAT?

THERE WILL COME A DAY WHEN SHE WILL USE THIS MONEY.

THAT'S BECAUSE...

CLATTER
CLATTER
CLATTER

WE ARE ALSO...

SEARCHING... FOR THIS CHILD'S FATHER. MY FORMER MASTER. SO...

IT'S... YOUR FRIENDS... IT'S THE DALTONS!

WHO IS IT?

YOU HAVE GUESTS.

EXCUSE ME

TRUNDLE

M,

MAS-TER!

I MANAGED TO DELAY THEM A LITTLE, BUT THEY'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND.

DOCTOR WILBUR!

BANG
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I COULD THINK TO COME TO...
WE WERE AT THE NEARBY GRAVE-YARD.
YOU DON'T OFTEN COME TO VISIT.
THIS IS RARE, DALTON.
AH! THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE!
WHAT DO YOU NEED?
...
MY NEPHEW . MY DEAD BROTHER'S SON!
YOUR CHILD?
JUST NOW,
OUR CHILD DISAP-PEARED...!
HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
HE DIED A YEAR AGO.
I BROUGHT YOU THE DEATH REPORT...
YOUR BROTHER'S?
HIS NAME IS EVAN...
You re the one who left him behind.
What?!
If we can't find him.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

AND THE ONLY EXIT IS WHERE WE CAME IN!

HE'LL SURELY REALIZE WHO WE ARE.

I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!

...

TUG TUG

A WINDOW...

CREAK

CREAK

SFX. CLENCH

CLENCH

LOOM

CREAK

CREAK

TAP

LOOM

GRAB

CREAK

CREAK

SFX STOMP

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, DOCTOR?!

FLINCH

TAP

RUNNING AWAY, ARE YOU?

AND JUST WHERE ARE YOU PLANNING ON GOING WITH THEIR CHILD?

I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER!

EVAN.

SCOOT

EAT THIS LATER, OKAY?

I'M SORRY FOR MAKING YOU CRY.

AND,

FOR YOU, I HAVE THIS.

YOU...

GAVE ME HOPE THAT MY DAUGHTER IS ALIVE.

WHY?

AREN'T YOU THE DALTONS'S FRIEND?

I'M SURE HE'S ALIVE.

PLEASE FIND HIM.

AND THERE'S ONE MORE THING.

I'M THE ONE WHO WROTE THE DEATH REPORT FOR EVAN'S FATHER, ONE YEAR BEFORE.

I NEVER SET EYES ON HIS BODY.

EVAN?!

DOC-TOR, WHERE—

!

HEY!

WHEN'N THE HELL'RE YOU

HUH?

MONICA? WHY ARE YOU DOWN HERE?!

WHAM

?!

WAIT!

SFX: SHOVE

GO!

GRAB

WAIT! BRING EVAN BACK HERE!

I'LL NEVER... GIVE EVAN... TO YOU!

"GO HOME."

"UNLESS YOU AND YOUR CHILD WANT TO DIE."

IT'S OKAY. I'LL PROTECT YOU!

SFX: RRRRIP